ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1915.

possessions of some fellow man who

redistribution of the earth and the

Bainbridge glanced at his watch.

"I must be going," he said. "The

Adelantado drops down the river at

eleven. How are you fixed for the

"I am 'fixed' to run twenty-four

hours longer, thanks to your hospital-

sume I shall continue to conform to

He paused and Bainbridge put the

gry, I shall stretch forth my hand and

Bainbridge fished in his pocket and

ook out a ten-dollar banknote. "Do

that first," he said, offering Griswold

The proletary smiled and shook his

The fruit steamer Adelantado, out-

to which he had been directed, and

It was the inevitable steamer ac-

"I didn't drop; I walked. More than

be dead easy game for an amateur."

first thing you know," said Bainbridge,

laughing. "Can't you ever forget that

Where are you headed for, Broffin?"

"You don't expect me to give it away

The detective nodded. "I've been

wo years, off and on, trying to locate

Mortsen; and now that I've found him,

ne is where he can't be extradited.

All the same, I'll bet you five to one

CHAPTER II.

The Right of Might.

Two days after the supper at Chau-

liere's the unimpetuous routine of the

business quarter of New Orleans was

rudely disturbed by the shock of a

To shatter at a single blow the mos

venerable of the routine precedents

the sensational thing chose for its col-

liding point with orderly system one

the precise habit of half a lifetime,

Mr. Andrew Galbraith, president of

room in the rear of the main banking

apartment, opened his desk, and ad-

dressed himself to the business of the

quiet half-hour of inviolable seclu-

the outer office, had instructions to

"Well, sir: what now?" he demand

The unannounced visitor was

pearance, a trifle tall for his breadth

of shoulder, fair, with blue eyes and a

curling, reddish beard and mustache,

much the president was able to note

The caller made no reply to the curt

question. He had turned and was

closing the door. There was a quiet

insistence in the act that was like the

"If you have business with

member afterward.

of the oldest and most conservative

genuine sensation.

he goes back with me in the next

Suatemala after Mortsen."

quaintance who is always at hand to Security. Do I make myself sufficient-

ity. For that length of time I pre-

fullness thereof."

for the future?"

After that-"

take what I find."

head.

went on deck.

drop from?"

CHAPTER 1.

At Chaudiere's. It was at Chaudiere's that Griswold had eaten his first breakfast in the Crescent city, and it was at Chaudiere's again that he was sharing a farewell supper with Bainbridge of the Louisianian. Six weeks lay between that and this; forty-odd days of discouragement and failure superadded upon other similar days and weeks

and months. Without meaning to, Bainbridge had been strewing the path with fresh thorns for the defeated one. He had just been billeted to write up the banana trade for his paper. Boyishly jubilant over the assignment, he had dragged the New Yorker around to Chaudiere's to a small parting feast. Not that it had required much persuasion. Griswold had fasted for 24 hours, and if Bainbridge were not a friend in a purist's definition of the term, he was at least a friendly acquaintance.

The burden of the table talk fell upon Bainbridge, and it occurred to the host that his guest was less than usually responsive, a fault not to be lightly condoned under the joyous circumstances. Wherefore he protested. "What's the matter with you tonight, Kenneth, old man? You're more

than commonly grumpy, it seems to me; and that's needless." Grisworld looked up with a smile that was almost ill-natured, and quoted cynically: "'Unto everyone that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance; but from him that hath not, shall be taken away even that

which he hath." Bainbridge's laugh was tolerant enough to take the edge from his re-

"That's a pretty thing to fling at a man who never knifed you or pistoled you or tried to poison you! An innocent bystander might say you envied into comradely place for him. "I do," rejoined Griswold gravely.

"I envy any man who can earn enough money to pay for three meals a day and a place to sleep in." "Oh, cat's foot!—anybody can

air of one whom the struggle for existence has been a mere athlete's

"I know; that is your theory. But the facts disprove it. I can't, for one.' dish hair and beard and the quick and from Chaudiere's to the levee. You'd a handful of charity silver; and I "The bank's count is good enough for



Couldn't Keep Your Peculiar Views Muzzled."

sensitive skin of the type. A red flush

of anger crept up under the closely of the city's banks-the Bayou State cropped beard, and his eyes were Security. At ten o'clock, following Bainbridge scoffed openly; but he

was good-natured enough to make was moved.

"I take it all back," he said. "I suppose the book-chicken has come home day. At half-past the hour the presiagain to roost, and a returned manu-dent was left alone to read his corscript accounts for anything. But, respondence. seriously, Kenneth, you ought to get down to bed-rock facts. Nobody but esses were all serious, and whose a crazy phenomenon can find a pub-|hobby was method, Mr. Galbraith had lisher for his first book, nowadays, established a custom of giving himself unless he has had some sort of an introduction in the magazines or the sion in which to read and consider newspapers. You haven't had that; his mail. During this sacred interval so far as I know, you haven't tried the stenographer, standing guard in

"Oh, yes, I have-tried and failed, deny his chief to callers of any and It isn't in me to do the salable thing, jevery degree. Wherefore, when, at the country who doesn't know it by vate office opened to admit a stranger, this time. I tell vou. Bainbridge, the the president was justly annoyed. conditions are all wrong when a man with a vital message to his kind can't ed, impatiently, taking the intruder's Bainbridge ordered the small

fees and found his cigar case.

"That is about what I suspected, he commented impatiently. couldn't keep your peculiar views muzzled even when you were writing the former trimmed to a point. So bit of a pot boiler on sugar planting. You drop your fool socialistic in the appraisive glance-and to refad and write a book that a reputable publisher can bring out without committing commercial suicide, and you'll stand some show."

don't change facts. Listen"-Griswold leaned upon the table; his eyes grew hard and the blue in them became metallic-"For more than a month I you'll have to excuse me for a few have tramped the streets of this minutes," he protested, still more imcursed city begging-yes, that is the patiently. "Be good enough to take a word-begging for work of any kind seat in the antercom until I ring. that would suffice to keep body and MacFarland should have told you." soul together, and for more than half a day. That is what we have come he had failed to hear it. Ordinarily mined to give the teller a warning from being hanged.-Youth's Compan-

ng upper lip was in itself an adverisement of self-control. But such a eliberate infraction of his rules he stepped to the window and prethe visitor, made him spring up an- felt the gentle pressure of the pistol grily to ring for the watchman.

he found himself looking into the through him. nuzzle of a revolver, and so was fain o fall back into his chair, gasping. "Ah-h-h!" he stammered. And when the words could be managed: "So that's it, is it?-you're a robber!"

"No," said the invader of the presidential privacy calmly, speaking for And that isn't all. The wage worker the first time since his coming. "I tively, since it was not his business himself, when he is fortunate enough am not a robber, save in your own to question the president's commands. to find a chance to earn his crust, is very limited definition of the world. I but a serf; a chattel among the other am merely a poor man, Mr. Gal- and it was the stranger at Mr. Galbraith-one of the uncounted thouhas acquired him in the plutocratic sands-and I want money. If you call for help, I shall shoot you. It is merely a question of money, and if you are amenable to reason-" "If I'm-but I'm not amenable to

your reasons!" blustered the president, recovering a little from the first present, and what are you going to do shock of terrified astoundment. "I refuse to listen to them. I'll not have anything to do with you. Go away!' The young man's smile showed his teeth, but it also proved that he was not wholly devoid of the sense of huwhat we have been taught to believe mor.

is the immutable order of things. "Keep your temper, Mr. Galbraith," he advised coolly. "The moment is mine, and I say you shall listen first "Well, after that; what and obey afterward. Otherwise you Which is it to be? Choose "Then, if the chance to earn is still quickly-time is precious." denied me, and I am sufficiently hun-

The president yielded the first point, that of the receptive ear; but grudgingly and as one under strict compulsion. "Well, well, then; out with it. Wha

have you to say for yourself?" "This: You are rich; you represen the existing order of things. I am poor, and I stand for my necessity which is higher than any man-made law or custom. You have more money ward bound, was shuddering to the than you can possibly use in any lefirst slow revolutions of her propeller gitimate personal channels; I have when Bainbridge turned the key in not the price of the next meal, already the door of the stuffy little stateroom twenty-four hours overdue. I came here this morning with my life in my hand to invite you to share with me "Why, hello, Broffin! How are you, a portion of that which is yours chiefly old man? Where the dickens did you by the right of possession. If you do it, well and good: if not, there will be a new president of the Bayou State

prove the trite narrowness of the ly explicit?" Andrew Galbraith glanced furtively world, and Bainbridge kicked a chair at the paper-weight clock on his desk. Broffin, heavy browned and clean It was nearly eleven, and MacFarland haven save for a thick mustache that would surely come in on the stroke a glance at the face of his persecutor, hid the hard-bitted mouth, replaced of the hour. If he could only fend saw the blue eyes blazing with ex- Murphy, mortally, in left arm; T. J. the chair to suit himself and sat down. off the catastrophe for a few minutes, citement. In appearance he was a cross between until help should come. He searched "It is your time to pray, Mr. Gala steamboat captain on a vacation and in his pockets and drew forth a hand- braith," said the spoiler in low tones. up-river plantation overseer recov- ful of coins.

ering from his annual pleasure trip The invader of privacies glanced at nal-" to the city. But his reply to Bainthe clock in his turn and shook his bridge's query proved that he was nei- head.

"You are merely trying to gain time, and you know it, Mr. Galbraith. My that, I kept step with you all the way stake in this game is much more than don't do you the injustice to believe me." And when the window wicket "You'll get yourself disliked, the that you hold your life so cheaply; you who have so much money

you are in the man-hunting business? The president put the little heap of coins on the desk, but he did not thousand dollars under his arm, nod-The man who might have passed for abandon the struggle for delay. "What's your price, then?" he desteamboat captain or a plantation overseer, and was neither, chuckled manded, as one who may possibly consider a compromise. "One hundred thousand dollars-in

to you, and you a newspaper man, do "But man! ye're clean daft! Do y

you? But I will—seeing you can't get t on the wires. I'm going down to In the midst of his vehement pro "The Crescent bank defaulter? By tests the stranger sprang out of his made. Jove! you've found him at last, have chair, stepped back a pace and raised his weapon.

"Mr. Galbraith, you are juggling with your life! Write a check while there is yet time!"

The hammer of the leveled pistol clicked. Andrew Galbraith shut his eyes and made a blind grasp for pen and checkbook. His hands were shak ing as with a palsy, but the fear of death steadied them suddenly when h came to write.

"Indorse it!" was the next com mand. The voices had ceased beyond the partition, and the dead silence was relieved only by the labored strokes of the president's pen and the tap-tap of the typewriter in the adjacent

The check was written and indorsed and under the menace of the revolver Andrew Galbraith was trying to give it to the robber. But the robber would not take it.

"No. I don't want your paper; come with me to your paying teller and get me the money. Make what explanation you see fit; but remember-if he hesi tates, you die."

They left the private office together the younger man a short half-step in the rear, with his pistol-bearing hand thrust under his coat. The president did not despair. In the public lobby there would be eyes to see, and per haps some that would understand. Mr Galbraith took a firmer hold upon his self-possession and trusted that some happy chance might yet intervene to

But chance did not intervene. There vas a goodly number of customers in the public space, but not one of the half-dozen or more who nodded to the president or passed the time of day with him saw the eye-appeal which On the short walk around to the paying teller's window, the robber kept even step with his victim, and try as he would. Andrew Galbraith could not summon the courage to forget the pistol muzzle menacing him in its

At the paying wicket there only one customer, instead of the group the president had hoped to find; a sweet-faced young woman in a modest traveling hat and a gray coat. She she saw them she would have stood for a moment had he thought of aidaside. It was the robber who anticipated her intention and forbade it with a courteous gesture; whereat she turned again to the window to con-

were terribly trying ones for the grayof that time I have lived on one meal aday. That is what we have come a day. That is what we have come be had failed to hear it. Ordinarily mined to give the teller a warning from being hanged.—Youth's Companto; we of the submerged majority. Mr. Andrew Galbraith's temper was signal, come what might. It was a ion.

er of a methodical gentleman whose the bank and to himself. But on the pinnacle of resolution, at the instant when, with the robber at his elbow oupled with the stony impudence of sented the check, Andrew Galbraith muzzle against his side; nay, more-The intruder was too quick for him. he fancied he could feel the cold chill When his hand sought the bell push of the metal strike through and

So it came about that the fine reso lution had quite evaporated when he said, with what composure there was in him: "You'll please give me currency for this, Johnson."

The teller glanced at the check and then at his superior; not too inquisi-"How will you have it?" he asked:



The Hammer of the Leveled Pistol Clicked.

braith's elbow who answered. "One thousand in fives, tens and twenties, loose, if you please; the remainder in the largest denominations, put up in a package."

The teller counted out the one thousand in small notes quickly; but he side; Capt. J. H. Harvey, slight, in had to leave the cage and go to the left arm. vault for the buge remainder. This was the crucial moment of peril for the robber, and the president, stealing

"If you have given your man the sig-

But the signal had not been given "You needn't open it," said the young man at the president's elbow. had been unlatched and the money passed out, he stuffed the loose bills package containing the ninety-nine ded to the president, backed swiftly to the street door and vanished.

Then it was that Mr. Andrew Galbraith suddenly found speech, opening his thin lips and pouring forth a torgot itself translated into a vengeful hue and cry; and New Orleans the unimpetuous had its sensation ready-

(To be continued.)

SAVED THE TOWN

The Fisherman Lied, Stuck to His Story and Got a Surprise. More than two centuries ago, when an allied English and Dutch fleet, under Admiral Russell, approached Les Sables d'Olonne, on the bay of Carolina needs her best bulwark Biscay, to bombard it, a difficulty arose. The conformation of the shore sturdy yeomen we hope she will not partly concealed the settlement be- look in vain for it. dered him to tell exactly how the begun in earnest his campaign for the

hind a ridge, and they did not know how to train their guns. But they had captured a fishing smack in the bay, and Admiral Russell summoned the fisherman, Daniel Fricaud, and ortown lay and where to aim in order to destroy its principal buildings. Fri- reported to be moving rapidly on caud, who appeared to be a poor, ignorant fellow, very much frightened, pointed to a pier with a group of old, rickety buildings. The admiral was doubtful, but the trembling fisherman assured him that just beyond and al- self a heavy task and one the success square, the very heart of the town. "Do you understand," asked the admiral sternly, "that if you are telling and her armed legions are swarming to

me a lie I shall soon find it out and the front from every direction in her have you hanged from the yardarm of borders. She has not been left to

"I know," answered the fisherman and if I have lied you must hang me. should aim your guns,"

little while after shells had begun to not fight, hold up the hands of those fall behind the screening ridge and who can. Let no efforts that human smoke arose, which rapidly increased one crushing blow to the proud inin volume. It seemed that half the vader ere his footsteps pollute the place must be on fire. Only when he soil of our homes and desecrate their thought its destruction nearly enough purity. accomplished did the fleet withdrawfirst releasing Fricaud and his fishing boat.

The fisherman, amazed and anxious, hastened to the town to learn what and left us unharmed. For nearly could possibly have happened, for he 600 days brave old Sumter and knew well that in the quarter that Moultrie have stood the storm of shot had been shelled there were only a and shell that fell harmless from their few worthless sheds and storehouses. That was why, at the risk of his neck he had pointed it out. Never ing the enemy to destroy his native place, and he had fully expected to few buildings burned and battered, pay the penalty. What could the

smoke be? It proved that the inhabitants had practiced a clever ruse. Seeing that The few minutes which followed the shells were falling exactly where they did the least harm, they had

equable enough; the age-cooled tem- duty owed to society no less than to per of a methodical gentleman whose the bank and to himself. But on the

As Traced In Early Files of The Yorkville Enquirer.

NEWS AND VIEWS OF YESTERDAY A Regular and Always Welcome Vis-

Bringing Up Records of the Past and Giving the Younger Readers of Today a Pretty Comprehensive Knowledge of the Things that Most Concerned Generations that Have Gone

The first installment of the notes appearing under this heading was pub-ished in our issue of November 14, 1913. The notes are being prepared by the editor as time and opportunity permit. Their purpose is to bring into review the events of the past for the pleasure and satisfaction of the older people and for the entertainment and instruction of the present generation.

142ND INSTALLMENT.

(Wednesday Evening, Feb. 1, 1865.) Camp 5th Regiment, S. C. V. ratton's Brigade, near Richmond Va., Jan. 17, 1865.

Messrs. Editors: I respectfully ask to be allowed a space in the columns of your excellent paper for the purpose of publishing a list of the casualties of Co. F, for the year 1864, which will doubtless be of information to the people connected with the company and your readers generally: Killed in the battle of the Wilderness, 6th of May, 1864: Corp. R. Z. Wilson, color bearer; Private R. J. Armstrong, wounded; Capt. J. M. Harvey, slight, in left leg; Lieut. H. J. Allison, slight, in left thigh; Lieut. W. E. Campbell, painful, in head; Sergt. J. A. Bell, slight, in arm; Privates J. H. Neely, slight, in left hand; R. A. Hagans, severe, in left hand; R. L. McCants, severe, in left hand; D. W. Harrison, severe in left arm; D. McSwain, slight, in left arm; E. R. Johnson, in hands of the enemy; Corp. J. J. Gardner, in hands of the

At Spottslyvania C. H., in skirmishes on the 11th of May: Privates T. K. Bates, severe, in left hand, little finger amputated; J. C. Faris, slight, in head; N. B. Campbell, slight, in face; J. H. Yearwood, slight, in head; Lieut. H. J. Allison, severe, in left

Killed in skirmish at Cold Harbor May 30th, 1864: L. H. Wilson. Wounded at battle at Yellow Tavern, Va., 16th of August, 1864: Joseph Atkins, slight, in left hand; W. B. Davidson, slight, in neck.

Wounded at Fort Harrison, 30th of fully, in left leg; R. A. Hagans, severe, in left wrist; J. R. Barber, slight, in left breast; C. H. Mintz, slight, in left arm.

Killed at Darbytown, Va., 7th October, 1864: E. W. Falls, A. A. vere, in left arm; Sergt. J. A. Bell, painful, in left wrist, arm amputated; T. P. Kilgore, severe, in breast, carelessly into his pocket, put the left on field in the hands of the ene-

There have been five killed and 26 wounded out of 38 men of rank and file, taken in at the outset of the beetle, a veritable tiger in the moth campaign. There are now 26 men present for duty in the company.

Respectfully submitted,

(Wednesday Evening, Feb. 9, 1865.) The Militia. There has been, during the past

week a hurried gathering of haversacks, canteens and other equipments. by those included in the recent call for the militia preparatory to leaving for their field of service. The 34th regiment from this district musters a goodly amount of sturdy manhood for it, in the coming struggle. South "now." In the strong arms of her

Sherman's Advance.

Our latest advices from the coas indicate that Sherman has probably subjugation of South Carolina. He is Branchville in two columns and if the recent bad weather does not impede his march, will probably strike his

most exactly in range was the market of which South Carolina, with the assistance given her, has the power to defeat. The old state is fully aroused combat alone in this grand trial of strength, but the tried veterans of us other victorious fields bring can only tell you-it is there that you strength, courage and hope. But we must not fold our hands and idly Convinced that the man would not speculate upon the battle when it venture a deception, Admiral Russell comes. There are acceptable duties ordered the bombardment to begin. A all can perform. Let those who canshabby wharf, great columns of agency can contrive be spared to deal This is the first time in the history

of this war that an invading army has

passed our frontier. Its blows have only fallen on our shield heretofore battlements. Charleston stands, although a hundred guns have rained their missiles upon her for a score of says that from different parts of the passed upon up until dinner months. They fell harmless upon her country comes stories of a swindle bosom and with the exception of a successfully worked on farmers who was commented upon both favorably she stands as proudly now as when groceries. Two smooth strangers that states' rights are being encroachthe first hostile bolt was launched went through the communities taking an alarming degree. Mr. Sims adagainst her. We trust to stronger bulwarks than brick and morter in the tending to sell a standard brand of mized by the election of states' rights fidently in the invinsible resolution of farmer visited took \$10 to \$60 worth Security. None the less, his brain pression of a conflagration. The trick clared that "while the Confederacy can the low prices the flour and sugar had from a two weeks' trip to the north-The young man drew up a chair and was busy with the chanceful possi- had probably saved the town. It had give them cartridges they will not re- to be "paid for in advance." It is al-

(To Be Continued.)

THE MAIL CARRIER

He comes with all the inevitability Dealing Mainly With Local Affairs of of death and taxes, but unlike them he is always a welcome caller. To be sure, he is oftentimes charged with messages of bereavement, and notices of liabilities and of unperformed duties, but for all that he is welcome.

It is not his fault that he is not always a bearer of messages of good

cheer. He would rather bring good news, but so long as he is the nexus between us and the outside world, which is an affair of both good and evil, the fault is with the world and not with the rural mail carrier if the evil some

times predominates. He rises while it is still dark, and whatever may be the weather or the roads, he brings the world to our

He is the very type of faithfulness. Should this nation fail, as nations are doing in other and less-favored climes, our first noticeable loss would be his daily visits. The rattle of his buggy down the road says to us all. "God lives and the Government at Washington still exists." Other functionaries of the government are burdens on our shoulders, but the mail carrier bears our burdens.

He, more than steam, electricity, or the telephone, annihilates distance for us. By his labors we join daily in

thought of the world. He enables us to become a really united people, reading and thinking the same things at the same times. He even brings to us the criticisms

of the very government which sends him to our doors with such unfailing regularity-and when the word goes out through the press that he the mail carrier himself, is a heavy load on the government, he delivers to us the indictment with a smile.

serves Through-and Through alone an make and keep a free people. Here's to his health and his family; may he live long-and prosper!-Farm and Fireside.

TIGER OF INSECT WORLD

Ferocious Moth Eats 1,000 Caterpi lars in Eight Weeks.

The government's scientists who have been engineering the warfare brown-tailed moths in this country, are confident that wthin a few years they will have these pests entirely under control. The insects known as moth-slavers, which have been brought to Washington from other lands to Moore. Wounded: J. L. Stewart, se- aid in the work of extermination, are said to be slaughtering the moths by the wholesale and thriving at their sanguinary task.

One of the most noteworthy of the here Sunday morning at 7 o'clock of alien insects, and one which has been tuberculosis, following a long illness most active in the slaughter, according to a writer in the Century, is a green

magnificent voracity. Beside him the ebbing life has turned. Neither hog is a beast of most delicate appe- family nor his friends were prepared tite. The green beetle would devour ten times his weight in gypsy moth carterpillars in a single day, and be ready to duplicate this performance August 21, 1846, and attended suc

His nominal two seasons of active life are a wild orgy of slaying and cavalry, and surrendered with John feasting. His span of mortality in-cludes a mere fortnight of larval life and two brief summers of adult existence, representing less than five ant Grove church where he months of activity altogether; during this time he will normally deyour nearly 650 gypsy moth caterpilars or pupae as big as himself. A single pair have been observed to eat 2,000 caterpillars within eight weeks, gluttony almost beyond be-

KAISER'S CORFU ESTATE

the Most Beautiful Villas the World. The kaiser, it will be recalled, owns vast estate on the Island of Corfu, the largest and most northly of the Ionian islands, lying off the coast of Epirus, at the mouth of the Adriatic. that kingdom should enter the war on the side of the allies the kaiser's miles south of Corfu, upon which the Greek crown. The villa, of marble, was erected in 1890-91 for the Empress Elizabeth of Austria, at cost of \$5,000,000, and has been greatly improved since coming into Kaiser Wilhelm's possession in 1907. The building is in the Italian renaissance style, and at its back are a istyle and Mary Hamilton. is a fine "Dying Achilles," by Herter. terraces, and at a commanding site a small temple has been raised over seated marble statue of the poet Heine, done by the Danish sculptor. Hassellriis. Designs for the charming villa were the work of an Italian architect. Rafaelo Cavito.

The latest rumors are that a Swiss hotel corporation will purchase the yesterday when the point place and convert it into a resort .-

Watch Out For Them.—An exchange terday. thought they were going to get cheap striking statement that he made animate our people at home as well no groceries delivered.

CONDENSED FOR OUICK READING

Cherokee, Cleveland, Gaston, Lan- playing tennis with some friends.

caster and Chester.

Gastonia Gazette, June 29: Mr. and Mrs. William King and children, formerly of Chester, S. C., are spending a few days with Mrs. King's par-ents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McLean, at their home in the Point. Mr. King has been for several years manager of the Southern Cotton Oil company's moted to the position of manager of their plant at Camden, S. C., which is much larger than the Chester plant. Mr. King and family will move to Camden this week.....Philip Dunn, a negro employed by the Carolina Stone Co. in the quarry at Spencer Mountain, was instantly killed yesterday morning, when he was crushed to death by a falling stone. Dunn was operating a compressed air drill and was standing on top of a large rock.

A portion of the stone are rock. was standing on top of a large rock.

A portion of the stone gave way and the was precipitated some distance. A heavy piece of the rock fell on him. heavy piece of the rock fell on him, mutilating his body considerably.....

heavy piece of the rock fell on him, mutilating his body considerably....
Mr. Dana J. Caldwell, who underwent an operation at Richmond on June 14 for appendicitis, was discharged from the hospital last Thursday and arrived in Gastonia Saturday to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. in Gastonia Saturday to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Caldwell, while recuperating. .....Virginia, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Elmore, aged 11

months, died at their home on East Franklin avenue Saturday morning at four o'clock, following an illness of about ten days...Following a period of declining health extending over about ten days....Following a period of declining health extending over nearly a year, Rev. M. McKee Ratchford died at his home on South Chester street at 1 o'clock yesterday morning. He had been in declining health since last August and had been confind to his home practically all of the time since Christmas. For the past three weeks he had been in a very critical condition, most of the time being unconscious. Hence his death was not unexpected. Funeral services were conducted at the home yesterday in front of the concrete base for the sheet asphalt, which is to be put down on Main street, was begun in front of the residence of Mr W. T. Gregory this morning.....Just before going to press we learn of the death at Kershaw this morning of Mr. L. D. Jones, a well known business man of that place.....Mr. W. J. McIlwain, who underwent a serious surgical operation at a hospital in Richmond, returned home Saturday, much improvement conducted at the home yesterday Deitz, pastor of the Gastonia Luther-an church. Interment was in Hollywood. Mr. Ratchford was born Jun He is the guaranty of the nation against the division of the land into a peasantry and a plutocracy, for he serves Through—and Through alone

ago he moved to Gastonia and had made his home here ever since. For the past fifteen years he had spent practically all of his time selling Bibles and books of a religious char-acter. He preached often and in the summer usually spent a month or more preaching in the mountains. He was a member of the Methodist church and for 25 years was a local preacher of that denomination. For four years he was in the regular pas-torate of that church. He did great wages. good not only by preaching but by

The first cotton bloom to be reported to the Gazette this season was sent to us yesterday by Mr. C. L. that the first bloom of 1914 was sen by Robert Gobel on June 18, ten days earlier than this year. The first bloom in 1913 came from Mr. W. W. in 1912 from Mr. R. B. Lineberger, on Miss Minnie Lay, aged 21, daughter

Chester News, June 29: Mr. Isrea at his residence on Chester street this orning at 7 o'clock. Only vesterday Here is a terrible creature indeed, a creature of intrepid ferocity and usual jolly mood, greeting friends as his death summons adds intensely Mr. Hood was born in Hazelwood township, Chester

He served during the Civil war in Co. D. First regiment, South Carolina byterian church, his membership hav when quite young. For a number o years he served Chester county a auditor and at the time of his death registration. The funeral services wi be held tomorrow afternoon at 4.30 o'clock at the Purity Presbyterian The Masons will have charge f the funeral.

Chester Reporter, June 28: curb market was in operation Satur-day morning for the first time and passed off in a manner there were not as many purchaser out as should have been t "market" during the morning, with an abundant stock of chickens, butter eggs, peaches, corn, onions, beans, etc nd a number of ladies found just what they were seeking, and found it mu more satisfactory to purchase in this fashion than to trust some chance passerby coming along with the ar Lackey, the two-year old son of Mi oon at 2.15 o'clock, after two week f intense suffering from colitis. funeral services were o'clock yesterday morning at the Armenia M. E. church, by the pastor, Rev. W. T. Duncan, and the burial graveyard of the church .Mr. W. H. Hamilton and family of Edgmoor, will leave the first of July in his car for Pellston, Michigan, the former home of Mrs. Hamilton Miss 'hey will be accompanied

esterday with Special Judge Charles Solicitor A. E. Hill of Spartanburg, and Court Stenographer T. C. Perrin of Union, were at their posts, as were the local officials and Court Crier Jim Crack" Pierson, of Columbia. of the men drawn to serve on the ury were excused from duty. It had ler is excused from jury duty until and an examination of disclosed this to be the fact. Geo. W Bridges, a miller, was excused on tha account. The mill of justice appear d to be grinding rather slowly bills had endicitis at the city hospital yesterto excuse him on account of illness. Texas

Gaffney Ledger, June 29: The sum

The result of the operation could not be foretold yesterday afternoon...... At a meeting of the Tri-state Water News Happenings in Neighboring Communities.

At a meeting of the Tri-state Water and Light association of the Carolinas and Georgia, held in Asheville, N. C., Mr. L. V. Gaffney, superintendent of the local municipal light and water plants, was elected South Carolina vice president of the organization. The meeting next year will be held at the Isle of Palms.....Miss Bessie Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Turner, fell and broke her right ankle Thursday afternoon after sh

TERMS ---- \$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Rock Hill Record, June 28: Many of our readers will no doubt be interested in reading the following oath of al-Confederate prisoners at the close of the war in order that they be re-leased and returned to their homes: "United States of America: I, J. B. Rawls, 5th S. C. infantry, of the county of York, district state of South Carolina, do solemnly swear that I will support, protect and defend the constitution and government of the United States against all enem whether domestic or foreign; that I will bear true faith, allegiance and loyalty to same, any ordinance, resolu-tion or laws of any state convention black eyes and is 5 feet and 6 inches high." Mr. Rawls was at that time wounded and wanted to come home, and upon taking the above oath he was

Lancaster News, June 29: The laywas not unexpected. Funeral services were conducted at the home yesterday ed in health.....Superintendent of Education Lingle informs us that at meeting of the county board King's Mountain, assisted by Rev. H. of education the Sims and Camp Creek
H. Jordan, pastor of Main Street
schools school district No. 15, were
Methodist church, and Rev. J. C. consolidated. This action was taken on petition of the patrons of

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

Items of Interest Gathered from All

Around the World. Wm. J. Burns, the detective, insists that Leo M. Frank is innocent and that in a short time he will probably

be vindicated and believed. Nearly all of the zinc and lead mines in the vicinity of Joplin, Mo., are closed on account of a strike of the miners who are demanding higher

Queen Victoria of Sweden, on a replacing Bibles and religious books in the hands of many people who would cent visit to Berlin, declared her sympary payer have had those books. ed, "You may announce this to the whole world."

> canal to general traffic in May of last year to June 6 of this year, the tolls have totaled \$4,000,000. The canal is again partly closed on account of a slide in the Culebra cut. The famous International Text-

book company, the largest of Amerinancial difficulties, and its 8,000 stockfor several years to come. A woman and a child were killed at

knocked down and pulled along the on which the woman was standing. Mrs. Howard E. Gray of Roaring Branch, Pa., who a few weeks ago, refused an offer of \$100,000 from a

wealthy Philadelphian for her 2-yearold daughter, died Monday, following an operation in a Williamsport hospital. Hon, William J. Bryan was to have made an address before the "Sons of Teutons" in Chicago Monday night.

ments informed Mr. Bryan that the proposed meeting had been called off. No public explanation was made. A dispatch from Berlin says that in the course of a recent visit of the kaiser to the western front, in the oldiers had been killed, the emperor alighted from his horse and kneeled on the ground, where he offered a prayer.

want this war." Thos. McCoy, former superintendent of the North Carolina internal revetigation of the operation of alleged illicit distilleries in several states. Mc-

Rising, he said: "Oh, God, I did not

How Wolves Got Mange.-It is a well known fact among ranchmen and coyotes, are often afflicted with mange The writer has seen coyotes that did not have a hair on any part of their bodies except at the tip of their tails. A coyote thus afflicted is always thin and about as harmless as a jack rabbit, says the Sterling City (Texas) News Record. He manages to pick up enough to keep him alive until death comes to his relief, for it is said that he never recovers from the

Coyotes with the mange have been found from Devil's river to New Mexico, but few people know how it originated among the wolves.

Many years ago there lived near Sonora, a sheepman, whose flocks standing he used a trap, gun and

In order to carry misery to the camp of the covote and keep him busy veloped mange all over their bodies. and then they were set at liberty. It was not long after this until many coyotes could be found all over west